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HOUSE OF M

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MARVEL

463



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DIRECT EDITION



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The SCARLET WITCH has lost her mind and has used her mutant power to alter reality to transform the world into a mutant utopia, ruled from Genosha by her father, MAGNETO.

HOUSE OF M

UNCANNY X-MEN

Just like everyone else on Earth, the Uncanny team of X-Men was caught up in this transformation--with two exceptions: PSYLOCKE and MARVEL GIRL. Instead, they found themselves transported to the "White-Hot Room," the fabled Heart of the Phoenix.

At the same time, a trans-temporal tsunami of unimaginable force swept outward from our Earth, also known as Earth 616, shattering the walls between dimensions as it spread to the farthest reaches of CrossTime. Caught up in the devastation was BRIAN BRADDOCK, Monarch of OtherWorld, and ROMA (sort of his boss), the Pan-Celestial Guardian.

The situation is dire. Unless the Chaos-Wave is stopped, all reality will devolve into nothingness. The only way to stop this is to seal the breach in the dimensional walls that occurred on Earth when the Scarlet Witch altered its fundamental reality.

Brian has forty-eight hours to complete his mission. Otherwise, Roma will have no choice but to use the Celestial Nullifier to erase not just Earth 616 but its entire universe from existence.

As Brian returns to Earth, Psylocke and Marvel Girl find themselves wrenched from the White-Hot Room and deposited on the grounds of Braddock Manor.

Welcome to the House of M.

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**BRADDOCK MANOR,
ENGLAND**

BETSY, WHAT'S A
SENTINEL DOING
HERE?!

AND
WHY HASN'T IT
ATTACKED?!

WHO
CARES?!

LET'S NOT
GIVE IT THE
CHANCE TO
CHANGE ITS
MIND.

USE YOUR
TEKE TO SMASH
ITS SENSOR
ARRAY.

I'M
STRONGER.
I'LL TAKE CARE
OF ITS CPU!

WHAT'S A
SENTINEL DOING
HERE?!

MY BROTHER'S
THE MONARCH,
RACHEL, PROBABLY
EXTRA SECURITY
LAID ON FOR THE
PARTY.

SPEAKING OF
WHICH, I WONDER
WHAT'S THE
OCCASION?

FORGIVE ME, MILADY, BUT
CONSIDERING THE LIFE WE
LEAD, IT'S KINDA HARD
TO STAY IN TOUCH.

EVEN WITH
A TELEPATH FOR
A COMPANION.

WHATEVER
IT IS, THOUGH...

STAN LEE PROUDLY PRESENTS THE UNCANNY X-MEN!

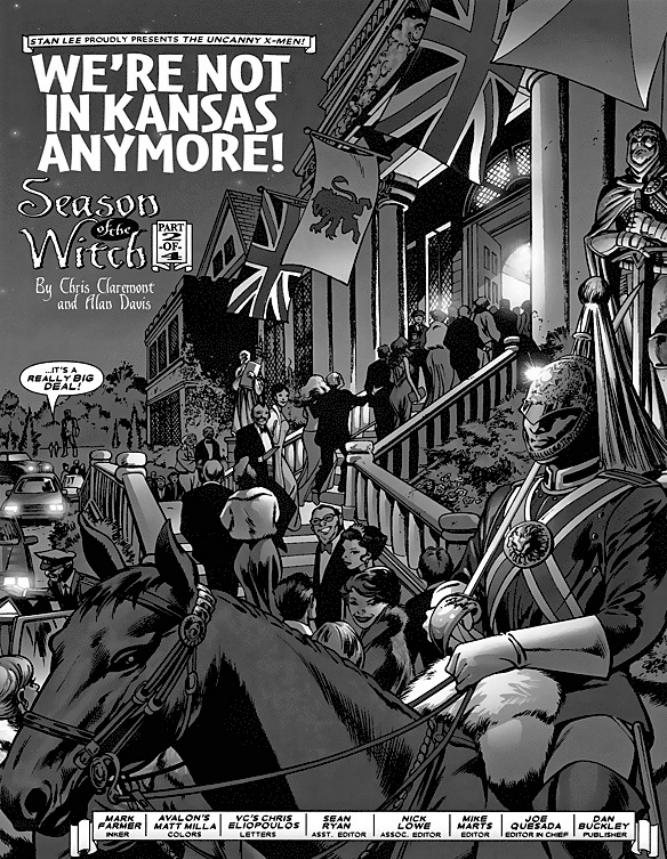
WE'RE NOT IN KANSAS ANYMORE!

Season of the Witch

PART
OF

By Chris Claremont
and Allan Davis

...IT'S A
REALLY BIG
DEAL!



MARK
FARNER
INKER

AVALON'S
MATT MILLA
COLORS

VC'S CHRIS
ELIOPOULOS
LETTERS

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ARE YOU
REAL?

IS ALL
THIS?

AFTER THE
NEWS FROM
SPAIN I WAS
SO AFRAID--!

MY LUCK
DOESN'T RUN OUT
SO EASY, BABY
BROTHER.



HEY, ONLY BY A
COUPLE OF MINUTES,
SHOW SOME
RESPECT.

IT'S SO
GOOD TO
SEE YOU.

IT'S
GOOD TO BE
HOME.

BEG PARDON,
HIGHNESS, BUT IF
YOU'RE FIRST-
BORN--?

WE
CUT A
DEAL.



HE GETS TO BE
MONARCH--

--WITH THE
HAPPILY-EVER-
AFTER OF HEARTH
AND HOME AND
FAMILY.

I'M THE
WARRIOR.

FINISHING
ONE QUEST
ONLY TO START
ANOTHER.



EACH TIME,
I'M TERRIFIED
I'LL LOSE YOU
FOREVER.

AND
SOMEDAY, YOU
WILL...

DON'T
TALK LIKE
THAT!

IT'LL
STILL HAPPEN,
REGARDLESS.



C'MON,
BROTHER,
LET'S ENJOY
YOUR PARTY.

BECAUSE
NOBODY SAID
THAT "SOMEDAY"
HAS TO BE
TODAY...

--OR
TOMORROW...

--OR
EVEN ANYTIME
SOON!



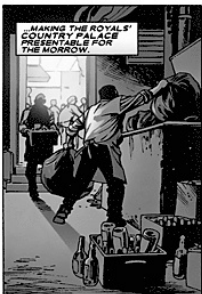


THE NIGHT
PASSES.

THE LAST OF
THE GUESTS
DEPART.



AND THE HOUSEHOLD
STAFF GETS BUSY...



...MAKING THE ROYALS'
COUNTRY PALACE
PRESENTABLE FOR
THE MORROW.



BRIAN BRADDOCK IS
BOTH MONARCH AND
CHAMPION OF HIS
REALM.

HE STRIVES TO SERVE
HIS PEOPLE WELL,
WHETHER MUTANT OR
SAPIEN.

HE KNOWS HE
HAS NOTHING TO
FEAR FROM EITHER.



IN A WAY THAT
GENERALLY MAKES
HIM SMILE, HE
CONSIDERS THIS
THE WORLD OF HIS
DREAMS.

THE HAPPY
ENDING ALL
PEOPLE
DESERVE.

BUT THERE ARE NO
SMILES TONIGHT, AS
HE LIES BESIDE THE
WIFE HE LOVES
MORE THAN HIS OWN
LIFE...

...ONLY TO
FIND HIMSELF
SWEEPED AWAY...

...BY
NIGHTMARES!

MY
CAPTAIN--MY
CHAMPION!

48 HOURS,
BRIAN!

YOUR
WORLD IS
DOOMED!

I KNOW
THOSE
FACES!

WHY
ARE THEY
YELLING?!

WHAT DO
THEY MEAN
ABOUT TIME
RUNNING
OUT?!

SATURNYNE--
DON'T!

YOUR
WORLD HAS
BECOME A
CAUSALITY
CANCER!

IT'S VERY
EXISTENCE
THREATENS THE
COHERENCE
OF THE ENTIRE
SIDEREAL
STRING!

YOU
CAN'T WIPE
OUT MY ENTIRE
DIMENSION!

MUST!

TO
SAFEGUARD ALL
CREATION...

MEMORIES BURN IN
HIM LIKE HOT ICE.

ANOTHER WORLD, A PARALLEL
EARTH, A GREAT TRIBUNAL, A
RULER PASSING JUDGMENT, THE
PRESSING OF A CRYSTAL KEY.

HIS VOICE--ALONE AGAINST
THAT CAVERNOUS SILENCE--
HOARSE AND BREAKING WITH
THE VEHEMENT OF HIS
SUDDEN, PASSIONATE, FUTILE
PROTEST.

AND JUST LIKE THAT,
AN ENTIRE DIMENSION
CEASES TO EXIST.

NOW IT'S HIS TURN,
TO BEAR WITNESS TO
THIS TERRIBLE EVENT--

--AS ONE OF THE
CONDEMNED.

NO!





WELL--
--THAT'S
CERTAINLY A
STORY AND A
HALF.

BAD CAVIAR,
MAYBE? TOO MUCH
CHAMPAGNE?

I WISH.

NONE OF
IT MAKES ANY
SENSE.

THOSE IMAGES.
THOSE PEOPLE I
SAW, THEY CAN'T
BE REAL. YOUR
TELEPATHY, RACHEL,
TELLS ME THAT
IT ISN'T.

YET IN MY
BONES, RIGHT
DOWN TO MY
SOUL...



I BELIEVE--I KNOW--
IT'S SOMEHOW ALL
TRUE.

BUT EVEN
SUPPOSING THAT'S
THE CASE, WHAT
THEN?

HOW CAN WE
FORESTALL EVENTS
TAKING PLACE IN
SOME OTHER
DIMENSION?

MAGNETO
WOULD KNOW.



HE'LL LOVE
THAT.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, M'LORD.
YOUR WORLD'S COMING
TO AN END.

YES?
COME IN,
WISDOM.

SORRY TO
INTRUDE,
SR.



I'VE BROUGHT
THE MORNING
DISPATCHES...

...AND A
GUEST...

...WHO SIMPLY
WON'T TAKE
"NO" FOR AN
ANSWER.

WHY
SHOULD I,
PETER?

BRIAN AND I
HAVE BEEN BEST
FRIENDS SINCE
SCHOOL.



YOU!

BRIAN?!

**WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?!**

MURDERER!



**YOU'RE
NOT COURTNEY
ROSS!**

**SHE'S
OPA-LUN
SAT-YK!--**

**--DEPOSED
TYRANT OF
EARTH 839!**

**WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?!**

**BRIAN--YOUR
MAJESTY--YOU'RE
HURTING ME!**



**I'VE NEVER
SEEN HIM LIKE
THIS!**

**BETSY--
THERE'S
NOTHING IN
HIS HEAD
BUT RAGE!**

**HE
MEANS TO
KILL HER!**

**STOP HIM,
RACHEL!**



**SHUT HIM
DOWN--ANY WAY
YOU CAN!**

**YOU DARE
USE YOUR MIND-
TRICKS ON ME,
GIRL?**



YAEOW!



HE REACTED
BEFORE I COULD
GET A TOTAL
PSY-LOCK ON
HIM.

I MUST BE
CRAZY TO
EVEN TRY.



HE'S CHAMPION
OF THE REALM...

--NOT
TO MENTION
KING.

ISN'T ATTACKING
HIM BASICALLY--
TREASON?



DON'T
CARE!

I CAN'T
LET HIM COMMIT
MURDER.



BROTHER--
LET HER GO!

HE ISN'T
LISTENING.

WITH HIS STRENGTH, HE'LL
BREAK HER BONES LIKE THEY
WERE TWIGS.



NO TIME FOR
REASON. I CAN ONLY
HOPE MY PSYCHIC
KATANA WILL FREEZE
HIM INTO A FUGUE--

BLESS MY
SOUL!



STAND
DOWN, ROYAL
HIGHNESS.

OR MY NEXT
VOLLEY OF HOT
KNIVES GOES
STRAIGHT TO YOUR
HEART!

BEEN AWAY
TOO LONG. FORGOT
THE KING'S PERSONAL
PRIVATE
SECRETARY...

...ALSO
DOUBLES AS HIS
BODYGUARD!









PUNT!

WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM?

WE AIN'T DONE SQUAT, WE JUST WANNA BE LEFT ALONE!

BUT YOU CLOWNS WON'T GET OFF OUR CASE!



CHOOM!



WE GOT ORDERS, JUGGERNAUT.

YOU GET GRIEF...

'TIL YOU GIVE UP.

TAKE
THE HINT,
MONKEY-
BOY...

--MORE
YOU KEEP ON
RUNNING--

SMOK!

--THE
WORSE IT'S
STOPPABLE
GET!

BE SENSIBLE,
JUGGERNAUT.

USE THAT
HEAD O' YOURS
FOR SOMETHIN'
MORE THAN A
BATTERING
RAM.

WHAT
GOOD IS YOUR
UNSTOPPABLE
STRENGTH--

--AGAINST
BANSHEE'S
SONIC
SCREAM?

EEEEEEEEEE YARGH!





WUZZAT
Z DINT HAVE NO
BAKED BEANS
FER SUPPER?

HAWHRRR!

BETCHA WISH
Z DINT HAVE NO
BAKED BEANS
FER SUPPER.

NOT
TA MENTION
TOOK MORE
BATHS.

WHEN THE
BLOOD LANDS
ON FOLKS...

THERE'S A
REASON AFTER,
THEY WISH THEY
WUZ DEAD.

THE
"MONEY'S"
STILL ON THE
LOOSE.

JUGGERNAUT'S
ONLY HALF THE
CONTRACT,
PEOPLE.

WE DON'T
GET PAID 'TIL
WE BRING N
NOCTURNE.

R.L. MET BY
MOONLIGHT? EH,
CALLISTO?



I DO
SO HOPE WE'RE
INTERRUPTING.

EXPLAIN
YOURSELF. WHY
ARE YOU AFTER
THESE PEOPLE?

NONE
OF YOUR
BUSINESS,
BRADDOCK.

YOUR TITLE
MAY IMPRESS THE
LOCALS...

BUT MY WARRANTS
AND AUTHORITY COME
FROM MAGNETO
HIMSELF.



GOTTA FIGURE, THE
RULER OF THE WHOLE
PLANET TOPS THE
RULER OF THIS STINKIN'
LITTLE ISLAND
ANYDAY.

MAY I SEE
YOUR DOCUMENTS,
PLEASE?

NICE
MOUTH ON
HER.

AND
YOU GOTTA
LOVE THOSE
ARMS.

BE CAREFUL,
RED. SHE KNOWS
HOW TO USE
THEM.









X-MAIL

Hello everyone, and welcome back to the UNCANNY X-MEN House of M letters page! Mutant Nick Lowe is late (as usual), so me, Sapient Sean Ryan will kick things off. Let's not waste any time and get started on the letters.

Oh wait-I Look who's decided to join us!

Good morning, my little Sapient sidekick! All though my life is usually a bowl of mutated cherries, I accidentally rolled over in my sleep and my duct-taped chest got stuck to my sheets! Who says mutants don't have problems?

Uh...right. Anyway, your majesty, let's just get this over with...

Hi X-Mail,

Chris (can I refer to Mr. Claremont as "Chris"? has made me like UNCANNY X-MEN again. First off he brings back Psylocke (with English charm—although I would have preferred the English body), then we get an appearance by the X-Babies (I don't care what anyone says, an appearance every so often is fun!) and now Captain Britain (my nation's hero)!

Add to that, the referencing of issues from a while back in the recap page (which is so cool, being able to think "Hey I have that story") and cameo appearances from non-UNCANNY X-Men—and once again—UNCANNY is a great title.

Also I like the little "conversation" angle on the letters page—although not as funny as CABLE/DEADPOOL's letters page, it does make me wonder what goes on in the Marvel offices when the letters are read and issues edited.

So keep up the good work and Make Mine Marvel.

Gary Pickup
Saiford, UK

Hello, there, Gary. I'm glad you're enjoying UNCANNY. We're big fans of the book, as well. As for your wondering about what it's like up here at Marvel, here's what a standard day is like here at the X-Office:

6:00 a.m.- Sean arrives (via Sapient mass transit) and starts the day.

7:00 a.m.- Sean moves many heavy crates from one side of the office to the other.

12:00 p.m.- My limo arrives. I have Sean pick debris off of my duct-taped chest while I make my first call to my to-be fiancée, Princess of the World, Wanda Maximoff! (By the way, Wanda, I still haven't received your answer to my proposal—LET

ME KNOW, I need to start sending out the custom-made invitations!)

2:00 p.m.- I turn on my computer (pushing buttons is so much fun) and have Sean look through my business e-mails.

2:15-4:00 p.m.- Lunch time at the 21 Club with some mutant friends (who are just so hilarious and charming).

4:15-4:20 p.m.- I let Sean eat some saltines while he works on the books.

4:30 p.m.- I jump into my idling limo outside the door and am whisked off to a spa of some sort for relaxation after a hard day at work.

8:00 p.m.- Sean leaves (I check to make sure he doesn't clock out early).

All the while there is a Sapient named Mike who claims to work at the office. He mainly sits in the corner and rubs his knees. How's that for teamwork?

Dear X-Mail,

I have been subscribing to the UNCANNY X-MEN for some time now, and I had a question after reading issue #461. Where does the Juggernaut/Sammy Pare story come from? The character of Sammy Pare hasn't appeared (that I know of) since issue #436, where both he and his mother were alive and well, but in #461, the story is that Sammy was killed accidentally by Juggernaut. Which story is real, or are they both?

Tim

Hey Tim, guess what? They're both real! Crazy. I know. You see, there's this whole other X-Men book, simply titled, X-MEN. In that book, there's all different stories and characters and X-Men-y things happening all the time.

THERE IS?! WAIT A SECOND--

Ugh. Why don't you go take an hour-long "break", Nick. I'll handle this one. Sammy Pare met his demise at the hands of Black Tom (not Juggernaut) in X-MEN issue #162. Go pick it up, it's a real tearjerker. Kind of like Nick, minus the "tear" part.

Dear X-Mail,

I'm new to the X-Men block, and I'm probably a lot younger than most X-Men readers—only fourteen. But I fell in love with the movies so I just HAD to get the comics. And I love 'em! Now, I may be new to the X-block but I caught on pretty fast.

Anyway, my point for writing is that after every issue I can't wait for the next one to see what happens. I very much enjoyed your last issue, "Mojo Rising." The baby X-Men

were the cutest.

Baby Storm was the absolute cutest, just like she says: "REMEMBER, I'm the cute one." I cracked a grin at that line, and it'll stay in my head for a long time.

I can't to see what you guys will come up with next!

And as for Sean and Nick—don't mind that Andy dude. I love what you're doing with the fan mail!

Keep up the good work—all of you!

Mandy

Well, it's official. Mandy is our new favorite X-Men fan—EVER. Both Nick and I are extremely happy to have you reading the books, Mandy, saying nice stuff about the books...and more importantly, saying nice things about me and Nick. We are both very insecure, so any nice thing you say will keep us from bursting into tears and sucking thumbs.

I haven't really been paying attention, but I'm sure I've answered all of your questions by now, and Frederick has called up to tell me that he's just pulled the limo up to 417 Fifth Ave, so I've got to go. See you next issue!

And guess who else you'll see next issue, X-Fans? That's right—after an amazing run by Alan Davis, please welcome new regular penciler CHRIS BACHALO! His work is going to rock and stuff.

Now, I must get back to work. Nick's hairbrushes aren't going to clean themselves.

—Nick and Sean

NEXT ISSUE:



**PULSE-
POUNDING
EXCITEMENT!**

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